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Amalie with Amnesia



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Chapter 1 by younique

I woke up, my eyes still shut. Immediately I heard music, as if it was inside my ear, a soft murmuring of words. But music didn't normally have words, it had instruments... an open breeze tingled my neck and soft murmurings and shuffling told me I was in what sounded like a large carriage with multiple other people. My right hand was wrapped around another person's and my head was laying in the crook of their neck. Their long hair (must be a girl) was hanging loosely (why wasn't it tied up?!) and I could feel some strands caressing my cheek. I almost jerked back- touching someone outside of the family, especially like this, was totally unacceptable. At the last moment I stopped myself- I didn't want anyone knowing I was awake, after all. My heart was still racing, however. I had just been walking on the street with my empty basket underneath me arm. Mother had told me to go into town to get some eggs from Mrs. Martell, and I had just waved to Mr. Johnson as he passed me on his old horse, Jack Thimble. And now I was on this carriage. Was I being kidnapped?

I finally gave in to the urge and opened my eyes a crack. I was inside a gigantic tin beast, with people sitting in rows of two on what looked like elephant skin seats. I opened my eyes wider in curiosity, and saw the girl sitting with me. And she had notice me too.

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